

Power Play

Ces Cru

Go ahead, move it, mama, I'm down to see you shake it
I left the money, honey, you make me wanna make it
I give a bloody fuck about if you gots a couple rolls
I could align, you could rug and go ahead touch your toes
And now we up in here acting like some fucking clowns
Tipping while we sipping, 'bout to order up another round
Spark it up to burn it down, ain't nobody's hurting now
Your bitch looking at me like I'm lunch, the tables turning 'round
W-A-V-Y, they can see why I be spazzing
The party go hard, we waking up, don't know what happened
From moody to laughing, too ready for action
Took another shot, sat down and watch that booty clapping
She doing the back bend straight out of the Matrix
Nothing short of impressive the way she move them fake tits
Fronting like a slave, baby girl just want to taint it
'Cause she be the type of chick that I might wanna cave with
No mama, no drama here, I'm comfy without a care
Right after we get it in we gonna get up out of there
Wouldn't bother teasing, baby girl, ain't trying to play with you
Six minutes and it's on and I got seven words to say to you
Got a feeling in the blaze, watch she filling out them pants
Niggas holding up the wall like they don't know how to dance
Ain't nobody as wavy the way we create in advance
We so uncle Rico we gonna stick them chicks up in their vans

You think it's all sun rays and sipping alaze?
They tripping off fame, game different nowadays
Ces all day, hit them with the power play
They better drop down when me weapon calibrate, yeah

Let the song play and yes, I'm ready to bone
Sexing weapon stretching, press 'em till your epinephrine gone
Left impression on, it was nothing to give after dome
That's it on threat while Tech was on X I went to the metronome
To the beat, what a week, for the peach I seek and I gotta go deep
On a beach, gonna reach a lot of piece, I skeet then I wanna go sleep
I'm the samba, went up on the nana
Gone like mom made bomb ganja lasagna
Got your mind in disarray, tripping of what a nigga said
Don't wanna make me get the K, take it away when you disobey
Left no life, we lose you, rockets, rifles, Rugers
Thinking it'll blow and wouldn't be letting it 'cause you bite no Bruiser
Better not a near square, nigga come and want some
Let you get your airfare, nigga, when the funk come
You fucking with family, I seen red
For reals we bucking, busting till every team dead
Off in my circle everything red
Ballers, building bars, you better bring bread
Whoever wanna see me need a ticket
All the bitches got itches from me to stick it 'cause I'm wicked

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Oh, you wanna play? Cool, I wanna play

I can come through and break it down any kind of way
Hulk mind state, radiate like gamma ray
All day what speedy Gonzales say andale
Say andale, Del like Lana Ray
They act tough, but they melt like Monterey
See how them rise and then fell like economy
Kanye West, welcome to my dark fantasy
I sacrifice rap crews, never quality
When I wreck the beat, boy, I make no apology
Hot air they blow like wind then they gone away
Ish that that y'all tolerate, I cannot accommodate
Ha, it's comedy the way I dominate
Nominate me for the modern day monarchy
Say what you wanna say if you wanna follow me
Know that the artistry pumps through my arteries
Double O control, I'm so Sean Connery
In the game to gain my total autonomy
Ha, say La da day, flow till the water break
Hand over your heart and bow, Namaste

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